MARVEL LEGACY

THE NEGATIVE ZONE WAR

20

GUGGENHEIM
BERNARD
MAYER
PRIANTO

X-MEN GOLD

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X-MEN GOLD

GENETICALLY GIFTED WITH UNCANNY ABILITIES, MUTANTS ARE BELIEVED TO BE THE NEXT STAGE OF HUMAN EVOLUTION. WHILE THE WORLD HATES AND FEARS THEM, KITTY PRYDE HAS REFORMED THE TEAM OF MUTANT HEROES KNOWN AS THE X-MEN TO USE THEIR POWERS FOR GOOD AND SPREAD A POSITIVE IMAGE OF MUTANTKIND.

PREVIOUSLY IN *X-MEN GOLD...*

THE X-MEN ARE TRAPPED IN THE NEGATIVE ZONE!

WHEN KITTY AND NIGHTCRAWLER WERE CAPTURED BY KOLOGOTH AND TAKEN BACK TO HIS WORLD, COLOSSUS, LOGAN, INK AND ARMOR MOUNTED A RESCUE MISSION TO SAVE THEIR TEAMMATES.

IT DIDN'T GO AS PLANNED. KOLOGOTH SUMMONED THE GOD SCYTHIAN TO DESTROY HIS WORLD AS REVENGE FOR HIS TREATMENT AS A MUTANT. LOGAN MADE QUICK WORK OF KOLOGOTH, WHILE THE OTHERS FORMULATED A PLAN TO TAKE SCYTHIAN OUT BEFORE HE RAZED THE PLANET: THEY WOULD HOOK SCYTHIAN LIKE A FISH, USING A HIGH-TECH SHIP, AND STRAND HIM IN THE VOID OF THE NEGATIVE ZONE.

THEY WERE SUCCESSFUL! BUT THE STRAIN OF TOWING A GOD TOOK OUT ALL POWER ON THE SHIP--CRASH-LANDING THEM ON YET ANOTHER ALIEN WORLD!

THE NEGATIVE ZONE WAR

PART 5

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KITTY PRYDE

STORM
ORORO MUNROE

NIGHTCRAWLER
KURT WAGNER

COLOSSUS
PIOTR RASPUTIN

PRESTIGE
RACHEL GREY

OLD MAN LOGAN

UNKNOWN PLANET.
IN THE NEGATIVE ZONE.

SO...*THIS* IS HOW I DIE.

ON AN ALIEN WORLD.

ONE WITH *WEATHER* I CANNOT CONTROL.

IT SEEMS I AM TO BE MURDERED BY *IRONY.*

OR *THAT.*

KAROOOO

MILES AWAY.

HUH--?

WELL... $#@%&.

GNF--

THD

ANYBODY?

HELLO?

GUYS?

I'VE GOT A FEW NOTES ON WAGNER'S PILOTING SKILLS...

ACTUALLY, ERIC...

THEY SAY ANY LANDING YOU CAN WALK AWAY FROM IS A GOOD ONE.

'CEPT YOU'RE NOT ***WALKING***, ARE YOU, KURT?

FAIR POINT.

WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?

DUNNO. I JUST CAME TO--LOOKS LIKE IT'S JUST ME AND YOU.

Z

WE GOTTA GET YOU OFF THIS SHRAPNEL YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF IMPALED ON...

YOU DON'T HEAR ME COMPLAINING, *MEIN FREUND*. WHAT DID YOU HAVE IN MIND?

YOU'RE REALLY GONNA WISH YOU HADN'T ASKED ME THAT.

AAGGGGGGHH!

SHICK

ELSEWHERE.

OW!

YOU *HIT* ME!

I WAS WAKING YOU UP.

BY *HITTING* ME!

JUST BE GLAD YOU'RE ALIVE, HISAKO.

WE GOTTA FIND THE OTHERS.

SO YOU CAN HIT *THEM*, TOO?

WE DON'T EVEN KNOW IF THEY'RE ALIVE.

THEY'RE ALIVE.

THIS CRASH SHOULD HAVE KILLED US. HOW DO YOU KNOW THE REST OF THE TEAM IS ALIVE?

THEY'RE X-MEN.

DON'T FALL ASLEEP...

YOU HEAR ME, PETER? YOU *HAVE* TO STAY CONSCIOUS...

KATYA...

LISTEN TO ME. I'M PHASING US BOTH THROUGH THE SANDSTORM, BUT...

BUT I CAN'T KEEP IT UP FOREVER. I NEED YOU TO STEEL UP. I NEED YOU TO STEEL UP AND FOR BOTH OF US TO GET WALKING.

YOU HEAR ME, PETER?

I...I... KATYA...I DON'T KNOW IF I...

HGNF--!

JUST ONE LIGHTNING BOLT.

ONE BOLT, AND THIS WOULD BE A FAIR FIGHT.

SO MUCH FOR FAIR.

OKAY...

NOW IT'S *MY* TURN.

AAAAHH!

HHHH...

NO, CREATURE...

I AM NOT DYING TODAY.

AAAAGRRRRR!

YOU ARE!

SHUNK

WELL, LOGAN...

HOW'D I DO? I THINK...

...I MAY JUST LIE HERE A LITTLE WHILE.

SO HOW DOES THIS WORK...?

SIMPLE. THIS TATOO GIVES ME A *HEALING TOUCH*...

...WHICH YOU COULD REALLY USE RIGHT NOW IN MY MEDICAL OPINION.

DIDN'T KNOW...YOU HAD MEDICAL TRAINING.

HELL YEAH.

I'VE SEEN EVERY SINGLE EPISODE OF *GREY'S ANATOMY*.

THIS IS-- I FEEL BETTER.

TRY NOT TO SOUND SO SURPRISED.

C'MON. WE'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO NOT BE HERE.

AND FIND THE OTHERS.

THAT, TOO.

FOUND. TWO, AT LEAST.

SITREP. WHERE'S KITTY, ORORO AND PETE?

DUNNO. I'VE BEEN REACHING OUT WITH MY TELEPATHY, BUT GETTING A WHOLE LOTTA NOTHING.

I THINK WE'VE GOT TO CONSIDER THE POSSIBILITY THEY'RE DEAD.

NO.

AIN'T NOBODY GETS TO DIE ON THIS TEAM WITHOUT MY SAY-SO.

PETER... PETER, PLEASE... I CAN'T--

I'M REALLY TIRED, PETER.

LEE...

WHAT?

LEE... *LEAVE* ME...

NO.

I WILL NOT LET US *BOTH* DIE, KATYA.

LEAVE ME.

I LOVE YOU, KATYA.

I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU

THERE'S GOTTA BE SOMETHIN' IN HERE THAT STILL WORKS. COMMUNICATIONS GEAR, SOME KINDA SCOUT CRAFT...

SPLIT UP. INK, PSI-LINK EVERYONE. ANYBODY SEES SOMETHING USEFUL, GIVE A SHOUT.

HOW DO WE KNOW WHAT'S USEFUL ON AN ALIEN SHIP?

IF IT LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING THAT COULD SAVE OUR LIVES.

I BELIEVE I MIGHT KNOW OF SOMETHING.

THIS WAY.

YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?

WHAT IN MY TONE SUGGESTED I WAS SURE?

I MEAN, OLD-AND-HAIRY'S NOTION THAT THE OTHERS ARE STILL ALIVE.

...

I'M NOT SURE. BUT I HAVE FAITH.

WISH I HAD SOME.

I DUNNO, "FUZZY ELF"...

"...I JUST CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING ALL OF US DON'T MAKE IT BACK FROM THIS ONE."

NO.

NO, YOU DON'T GET TO DIE.

YOU DO **NOT** GET TO DIE AND LEAVE ME ALONE.

YOU HEAR ME?

YOU HEAR ME?!

I HEAR YOU, KITTEN.

ORORO, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

OH, BELIEVE ME, KITTEN, I'VE HAD A DAY.

Y'KNOW, I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THERE'S THIS LITTLE SANDSTORM...

INDEED. UNFORTUNATELY, MY POWERS HAVE NO CONTROL OVER THIS PLANET'S WEATHER.

WELL, THAT'S NOT SWELL.

THIS WAY.

NOT THAT I'M COMPLAINING, BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW?

I MEAN, EACH DIRECTION PRETTY MUCH LOOKS LIKE EVERY OTHER ONE.

LIKE YOU AND PETER, I WAS THROWN FROM THE WRECKAGE. I BELIEVE I HAVE A SENSE OF FROM WHERE.

I'LL TAKE IT.

HANG ON, PETER, IT'S NOT MUCH FARTHER NOW.

"I DON'T GET IT..."

...WHY ARE WE IN THE ENGINE ROOM?

THE SHIP'S IN A GAJILLION PIECES.

WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET IT TO FLY.

WE DON'T HAVE TO, *MEIN FREUND.*

WITH *THIS.*

I REMEMBER SEEING ONE OF THESE WHEN I WAS HELD CAPTIVE ON A SHIP MUCH LIKE THIS ONE.

SPECIFICS, PLEASE?

THE DARTAYAN SHIPS DON'T JUST NAVIGATE SPACE. THEY PASS BETWEEN *DIMENSIONS.*

THAT'S HOW THEY WERE ABLE TO TRAVEL FROM THE NEGATIVE ZONE TO EARTH.

PLEASE TELL ME THAT'S A PORTAL GENERATOR.

I BELIEVE IT'S A PORTAL GENERATOR.

CAN YOU GET IT TO WORK?

NOT WITHOUT A LARGE INFLUX OF POWER, I'M AFRAID.

YOU MEAN IT NEEDS A JUMP-START?

FOR LACK OF A BETTER WAY OF PUTTING IT.

WAIT.

TELEPATHY. PICKING UP SOMETHING.

HOLY CRAP, THEY'RE ALIVE! BUT *BARELY!*

STAY HERE.

WHERE DOES HE *THINK* WE'D GO?

BETTER YET...

"...WHERE'S *HE* GOING?"

YOU GUYS NEED A RIDE? I FIGURE I CAN CARRY TWO.

TAKE PETER. HE'S HURT. IS EVERYONE ELSE OKAY?

ISH.

"WAGNER THINKS HE MIGHT HAVE A WAY TO GET US OFF THIS ROCK."

JUST GOT A TELEPATHIC PAGE FROM INK...

I GOT IT, TOO. THEY'RE COMING IN.

HOW'RE WE DOING, ELF?

I THINK WE'RE GOOD TO GO, PROVIDED ORORO CAN GENERATE THE REQUIRED *ELECTRICITY.*

THERE'S JUST ONE SMALL PROBLEM WITH THAT, MY FRIEND...MY POWERS AREN'T WORKING HERE.

WELL, GET 'EM TO.

EXCUSE ME?

DIG DEEP. WE ALL KNOW YOU GOT IT IN YOU. IT'S A MATTER OF WILL.

NO, IT AIN'T.

I'M AFRAID IT'S MORE COMPLICATED THAN THAT.

YOU DON'T DO THIS, AND WE ALL DIE HERE.

THAT *UN*-COMPLICATE THINGS ENOUGH FOR YOU?

YOU CAN DO THIS, 'RO.

AND IF I CAN'T?

WE'RE ALL GONNA GET BROILED ALIVE ON A DESERT PLANET.

I THINK WHAT LOGAN IS TRYING TO SAY IS THAT WE BELIEVE IN YOU.

MY "HEALING TOUCH" STABILIZED RASPUTIN, BUT HE'S GONNA NEED PROPER MEDICAL ATTENTION.

WE BLOWING THIS POPSICLE STAND OR WHAT?

THAT'S UP TO *HER*.

HOW 'BOUT IT, ORORO?

STAND BACK.

KRAKKOOM

NICE WORK, 'RO.

I'LL GET THE OTHERS...

"...LET'S GET THE HELL HOME."

XAVIER INSTITUTE FOR MUTANT EDUCATION AND OUTREACH.
TWO DAYS LATER.

HOW'RE YOU FEELING?
BETTER. THE PAST FEW DAYS ARE A BLUR.
WHAT'S THE LAST THING YOU REMEMBER?
YOU BREAKING MY RIBS.
IT'S CALLED "CPR," WISE GUY.

I TOLD YOU TO LEAVE ME BEHIND.
YEAH. DIDN'T LISTEN.

ACTUALLY, IT GAVE ME A BIT OF CLARITY.

I REALIZED I'M *NEVER* GOING TO LEAVE YOU.
SO I GOTTA ASK, IS THE OFFER STILL GOOD?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WHAT I MEAN IS... PIOTR NIKOLAIEVITCH RASPUTIN...

WILL YOU MARRY ME?

NEXT: ENGAGEMENT.

X-MEN GOLD

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ZONE